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Will Commence Shortly.
It will be a Good One!
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MEXICO

WEEKLY

LEDGER.

R. M. WHITE, Editor and Proprietor.

To Our Pride in the Past and Our Hope for the Future, Let Us Add Vigorous Work in the Living Present.

(\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE)

MEXICO, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1891.

NO. 13.

Reliable Market Reports
STOCK, WHEAT, SALES, AGRICULTURAL
MATTERS OF INTEREST
To All On The Farm.
ALL THE LOCAL NEWS
ALSO STATE AND NATIONAL.
The LEDGER During the Present Year
will be better than any other paper
published in this State.

The most rabid mugwumps will have to admit that Americans can manufacture their own domestic jars.

We admire Centralia's gut-up-and-git. That enterprising little town will celebrate the Fourth in grand style.

LADDONIA will celebrate the Fourth in fitting style. The people there are making big preparations for a grand time.

WHEN Farmer Ingalls' watermelon patch is nocturnally invaded, he will lead with spit peas, or with the more merciful blank cartridge?

If the Republican leaders had been serving their country well in the past few years, they would now have occasion to call up the old-time record of the party.

We were in Iowa this week and enjoyed some of the enthusiasm displayed over the re-nomination of Boies for governor. The Democrats of Iowa are awake and are going to so remain.

GRAND old Missouri! She stands fifth in the list of states in the matter of appropriation for the Columbian Fair. Missouri gave \$150,000. She is abreast with the greatest states in the Union.

In one part of Mexico, soap is used as currency. When their relations with the United States become a little more intimate, these Mexicans may learn what soap was really made for.

It is estimated that immigrants are hurrying to our shores at the rate of 30,000 per week. The fact is more significant when it is considered that the bulk of them is composed of the off-scourings of Europe.

KANSAS CITY is not what she "used to be." You can see "for sale," "for rent," on all the fences, printed in all the papers and pictured on men's faces. While in that city this week we noticed that even a church was offered "for rent or sale cheap."

An exchange says since the post-office at Chillicothe, Clinton, Independence, Mexico and St. Charles have been elevated to the second grade, every fourth-class postmaster in the State has been howling for recognition and promotion.

THE Union Banner, speaking of the next President of the County Union, says: "R. H. Canthorn, F. M. Traugott and E. E. Jones are being favorably spoken of by President of the County Union. Brothers, make your selections and don't wait till the spur of the moment."

At the State Teachers' meeting at Pertle Springs yesterday, "An Ideal Geography" was the theme of Superintendent McMillan, of this city. A correspondent says the humorous style and literary finish of this paper made it one of the most enjoyable of the day. It was ably discussed by Superintendents J. M. White and J. M. Greenwood.

At the meeting of school teachers at Pertle Springs it was unanimously recommended by the committee that the district schools of the State adopt a plan of classification and graduation, and that the school authorities of the counties provide a suitable record book therefor, in which shall be printed the course of study outlined for county schools recently prepared by the authority of the association.

We never saw the like of people who, in spite of the warm weather, feel called upon to save the Democratic party of Missouri from being swamped by the F. & L. U. There are at least two reasons why there is no cause for fear in this direction, and therefore no necessity for saviors of the party. In the first place, a large majority of the members of the F. & L. U. in Missouri are staunch, tried and true Democrats. In the second place, the F. & L. U. of Missouri is on record as standing firmly on the principles on which the order was founded. These principles preclude the order from going into politics. Whenever these principles are disregarded the order will go to pieces and not into a third party. There will never be but two great parties in this country.

The Mexico Fair catalogues have just been printed at the Ledger office. Any one desiring a copy can secure same by calling at the Ledger office or office of the Secretary of the Fair Association. The fair this year will be a six day fair and will be by all odds the best ever held in this city, which is saying a great deal. The catalogue is the largest and most complete ever printed, representing prominent and permanent business interests of Mexico and other cities, and we think it the most creditable premium list that the Mexico Fair Association has ever published. A copy of this book should find its way into the home of every citizen in Audrain County. Our fair is a county institution and every man, woman and child in Audrain County is interested in its success.

INFORMAL BAPTISM.

And They Went Down Into the Water and Had a Serious Time Getting Out.

The most amusing incident that has happened in this neck o' woods for many a day occurred yesterday afternoon down at the railroad pond, east of town. The situation was really serious for a while, and it was thought at one time that the services of the Coroner would be needed.

"Uncle" Abe Hitt and Prof. Williams, of Hardin College, went to the lake to set a trot-line in the hope of catching some of the big fish that disport in the waters there. A boat was procured and the Professor and Mr. Hitt proceeded to row across to attach the line on the other bank. When in mid-lake

"Uncle" Abe made a grab at a big fish that was leisurely swimming around, and their little craft suddenly careened to one side and threw both fishermen into deep water. Both men uttered a big "Ugh!" as they went in and while the Professor was pulling for the shore with all his might Mr. Hitt was bobbing up and down like a cork. The situation at this juncture was perilous indeed and "Uncle" Abe shouted, "Help me, Cassius, or I sink!" The voice was feeble, however, and the cry piteous and watery. Every time his head came to the surface, water spurted from his mouth and eyes like smoke from an active volcano.

The Professor reached shore all right and taking in the situation at a glance procured another boat and went to his co-fishers' rescue. The life of a human being (and the greatest practical joker in Mexico) was at stake and the Professor knew and realized his duty. He squared "Uncle" Abe around in the water, hooked a stout rope to his feet and towed him to land something after the manner of a tug bringing an ocean steamer into harbor. Persons who witnessed the rescue with much excitement and trepidation say that as Mr. Hitt was gliding into safety on his back, feet foremost, he looked like a Greenland whale seeing how high he could spurt water into the air. "And this is no joke, either."

A Kentuckian rarely ever takes any harm in his life, but "Uncle" Abe suspended the rules on this occasion and got a little more than even an orthodox religionist would want.

The Three Rings.
The theological discussions and differences of the past few weeks recall an incident in that remarkable drama of toleration, Lessing's "Nathan the Wise."

"Which is the true religion," asked the Paynim.
Anxious to tell what he thought was the truth and yet not to offend the courteous Moslem, Nathan paused and meditated during the absence of Saladin. When he returned and sat waiting for the answer Nathan replied:

There was once a king who had three sons whom he loved equally well. In his possession was a ring which he had designed and promised to leave to the one who had been the most obedient, affectionate and in every way dutiful and deserving.

But on his deathbed he was as far as ever from a decision. All three had an equal hold on his affections, and were equally entitled to the mark of his own confidence in them and love for them.

So he sent secretly to a jeweler, and had him make two other rings exactly like the one he wore. When they were done, he sent for his sons one by one and gave each of them a ring.

After his death each for a time thought himself possessor of the ring his father had worn, but they soon discovered that the other two also had a ring. Then arose a contention among them as to the genuineness of the rings, but they could not be distinguished one from the other, so the dispute was never settled and each one persisted and found comfort in the conviction that he possessed the genuine ring.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll proclaims: "Hereby is religious growth. Religion is like a palm tree—grows at the top. The dead leaves are all orthodox, while the new ones and the buds are heretics. The pews are becoming civilized, and the pulpits must keep up with the procession—the church must advance or die. On every hand are the signs of decay of orthodoxy. The evangelical churches are denying that they ever believed in hell."

The Influence of Music.

Everett Bean, editor of the Nevada Democrat, formerly with the Ledger, is spending a vacation in Baltimore, and has been sending some very readable letters to his paper. From his last letter we extract the following description of a religious service held in the Maryland penitentiary:

As I waited in the Maryland penitentiary last Sunday, I listened to the convicts' service. The choir from the little church around the corner had come to sing, and they brought with them beautiful bouquets and growing plants. Piled upon the chapel pulpit they made a pyramid of beauty, and every flower seemed to have a tongue and a story for the prisoners. A story of the past. They brought visions of childhood's happy hours, green hills and liberties.

As I waited, a frail young girl, with tears in her eyes, commenced to sing.

Her voice was soft and sweet and low; it had heart tones in it. She felt what she sang and the hardened criminals felt it too.

Every word was as clear as the warbling of the songster. She was singing of home, that dear old childhood lullaby:

"Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed.
And the soul of the singer touched the imprisoned souls of the listeners.

Hardened men bowed their heads in their hands and wept like tender children. The heart of the fair singer was moved and her voice vibrated like a wind-swept harp, beneath the tender touch of song.

What a rare gift it is, this gift of song, and how many people's souls have been lifted up from the mud and mire by the songs of some gifted girl.

She sang of home, and lo, the sacred vision of home came up before 600 imprisoned, but mortal souls. She sang of mother, and dead faces came to life again, and 600 men heard that little bygone prayer:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I shall see thee every night
Until the prison air seemed filled with the whisperings of the past, and the finger of hope pointed to the glistening sands of the great beyond.

And then with a sigh the voice died away; the song was finished. Finished? Not this side the shores of Time. Music is but a part of a shoreless sea, its echoes roll from soul to soul, and its influence will be handed down so long as there is a heart to cheer or a life to be lifted from the pitfalls of sin.

Jones in St. Louis.
We are informed that Jones, the perpetual motion man, is in St. Louis, working diligently on his invention. It is said he has interested several capitalists in St. Louis who think Jones has it. There is no question but that Jones' machine comes nearer perfect motion than anything yet invented, but this implies nothing. At the end of time perpetual motion will stand just where it does now. Almost since the creation deluded men have tinkered with it and utter failure has been the result. Strange to say, in no instance has a woman ever wandered off after the ignis fatuus that has beckoned men on, be it to her credit for good common sense.

There is another gentleman in Mexico who is just as wild over something of the sort as was Jones, and he is morally certain that he is about to put forth an invention that will paralyze the universe. We have seen a diagram of the alleged invention and it looks to us like a hay frame off its balance. We are tempted to laugh with the immortal bard, "What fools these mortals be."

The Rev. Plunk Plunk Abandons Buttons.

"I had an announcement to make, dear brethren, which may surprise you, but for your own sakes as well as mine, it must be promulgated. De pastor of day yach has discontinued de use of suspenders, and hereafterwards an henceforth his pantsalons will be held up by a strap, buckled around his waist. Consequently he will have no further use of de useful but too numerous brass an tin buttons which have appeared so prevalently in de collection basket for de las few months."

Dr. D. H. Shields, of Missouri, was elected supreme over-seer of the Supreme Lodge, A. O. U. W. of the United States, at Detroit last week. Quite an honor.

A FLAT DENIAL.

Rev. Dr. Jno. D. Vincell Says He Did Not Attack the Catholic Church.

From the St. Louis Chronicle.

"It's only a specimen of a tempest in a teapot," declared the Rev. Dr. John D. Vincell, referring this morning to the attack made upon his Rolla address at the laying of the corner-stone of the new Masonic Hall, by the Rev. Father O'Loughlin.

"The whole affair has been made very much more of than its significance warranted," he continued. "I made an address that was even-tempered, not in the least sarcastic, and that could not be regarded by any fair-minded man as reflecting on any religious denomination. I did, as spokesman for Masonic principles and ideas, declare that Masonry was diametrically opposed to any class, political or religious, that sought to circumscribe political, religious or social freedom. I asserted that the ramifications of Masonry, its thousands upon thousands of adherents, acted as a mighty bulwark against the encroachment of bigotry. I claimed that Masonry was a great educational institution, inculcating the principles of freedom."

"Have you seen the open letter addressed to a city paper by Jeff Pollard, claiming to be a Mason, and a member of Itaska Lodge, No. 420, of this city, in which he severely criticizes your remarks?"

"No, I had not; but in looking over this clipping, which you have handed to me, I see that Mr. Pollard is misinformed. He takes it for granted that the reverend gentleman's quotations from my address are accurate, while, in fact, they are almost entirely distortions of what I really did say. I am credited with referring to the Catholic Church in such terms as 'an institution that I do not hesitate to designate with fierce emphasis as 'damnable' and 'up to its neck in blood.'"

"Now, I never made use of any such expressions, and I have the testimony of the Master of the Lodge at Rolla and several of the grand officers of the order in this State to prove that my remarks were temperate and not directed against the Catholic Church more than any other intolerant sect, and that I did not make use of the language quoted above. But the whole affair is ridiculous, and not worth a thought."

Pleasing Paragraphs.

From the Kansas City Star.

Bob White, of the Mexico Ledger, is accused of buying a Poland China hog to match a Cochon China hen.

Frogs' legs are almost as cheap as liver at Mexico. A party of five bagged an even hundred of the big fat croakers the other day.

Miss Baskett is the name of a Missouri belle who is frequently seen on the arm of the most popular beau in the city in which she resides.

At least one dozen self binders go out of Mexico every day. The tornado in Audrain county didn't knock down all the wheat by several acres.

The Alliance in Audrain county has no idea of forming a third party. It will compel the Democrats to nominate the right kind of men and then help elect them.

The Canada thistle is taking the most popular suburb in Mexico. It is something that spreads almost as fast as a secret in the keeping of a woman who has promised "never to breathe it."

There is a woman living in Mexico who imagines that all of the other women in town are in love with her husband. He is very ugly and disagreeable, but that doesn't make any difference with a woman who is jealous.

Jacob Kisor, a farmer in Macon county, died last week. On his death bed he called his family to him and informed them that they would find some money hid away in an outhouse in a tool chest. They searched and pulled out \$600 in gold and \$1,100 in greenbacks.

The wool clip in Audrain county this year aggregated 200,000 pounds, an increase of 100 per cent over the yield last year. The average price was twenty-one cents, making a revenue for the farmers of Audrain county of \$42,000 from wool alone. The clip averaged eight pounds each.

They're After Hall.

JACKSON, Miss., June 25.—It is said that the Legislative Council and the leaders of the Farmers' Alliance intend making war on President U. S. Hall of the Missouri State Alliance, owing to his opposition to the sub-treasury scheme.

WHERE 'ER WE WENT.

Where 'er we went we always knew Our mother's heart went with us, too, And in her heart a constant prayer That we might every blessing share.

Where 'er we went dear mother went In spirit, too; her presence lent A guide and guard to all our way, And ever was our staff and stay.

The Lord himself was mother's staff, And living waters did she quaff, Now that she walks the golden street, Her memory is a blessing sweet.

F. E. B.

Missouri Fair.

Mr. Levi Chubbuck, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, has prepared a list of fairs to be held in Missouri this year. The list gives the county in which the fairs are to be held, the city, name of secretary and date, as follows:

Adair county, to be held at Kirksville, C. E. Darrow, secretary, on September 7-11.
Audrain, Mexico, J. A. Glandon, August 3-5.
Atchison, Rockport, J. W. Young, September 15-18.
Barton, Lamar, C. H. Smith, September 1-4.
Caldwell, Hamilton, A. C. Menefee, August 25-29.
Callaway, Fulton, E. L. Edwards, August 11-15.
Cape Girardeau, Cape Girardeau, E. H. Engleman, October 13-17.
Carroll, Carrollton, R. P. Queen, September 8-12.
Cass, Belton, R. J. McNitt, August 18-22.
Clarke, Kahoka, Jos. Vandolah, August 25-29.
Clinton, Cameron, R. N. Alexander, September 8-12.
Dade, Lockwood, John M. Adams, September 15-18.
Daviess, Jamesport, Jas. L. McCue, September 1-4.
Franklin, Washington, J. A. Minstrap, September 3-5.
Gasconade, Hermann, W. C. Boling, September 4-5.
Gentry, Albany, R. M. McCammon, September 1-4.
Greene, Springfield, H. H. Simmons, September 8-13.
Grundy, Trenton, P. H. Yakey, September 8-11.
Harrison, Ridgeway, Geo. T. Kirk, September 8-11.
Henry, Clinton, G. S. Holliday, September 2-5.
Jasper, Newton and Lawrence, tri-county, Sarcoxie, J. M. Rice, October 6-9.
Johnson, Holden, J. V. Murray, August 25-28.
Lafayette, Higginsville, R. H. Embeson, August 25-29.
Livingston, Avalon, R. T. Miller, September 1-4.
Livingston, Chillicothe, J. W. Graves, September 28.
Marion, Hannibal, D. H. Shields, July 22-25.
Marion, Palmyra, G. B. Thompson, September 29-30, October 1-3.
Mercer, Princeton, D. B. Shannon, August 25-28.
Monroe, Monroe City, Geo. W. Tompkins, August 11-15.
Monroe, Paris, T. T. Roddey, August 18-23.
Pike, Louisiana, E. A. Glenn, July 27-31.
Platte, Platte City, William Forman, August 25-29.
Polk, Bolivar, S. D. Johnson, September 15-20.
Randolph, Moberly, V. M. Tedford, August 11-15.
Randolph, Jacksonville, W. S. Coulter, August 18-20.
Ray, Lawson, A. J. Watkins, August 18-21.
Saline, Marshall, Hy. J. Stewart, July 21-24.
Schuyler, Lancaster, N. T. Roberts, September 14-19.
Shelby, Shelbyville, R. C. Dickerson, August 18-21.
St. Charles, St. Charles, J. T. Ranch, September 16-18.
Sullivan, Milan, William McClanahan, September 1-5.

Groves-Eller.

From the Aukxavase Review.

Married, June 24, at 8 o'clock, p. m., at the residence of the bride's mother, in Audrain county, Mr. S. C. Groves to Miss Lillian Eller. The marriage ceremony was pronounced by Rev. C. A. Mitchell, of Auxvase. The attendants were William Eller and Miss Nellie Hopkins, of Mexico, Robert Calhoun and Miss Vannie Eller, Charlie Harrison and Miss Nora Kilgore, of Mexico. The wedding march was played by Miss Kilgore, of Mexico. More than one hundred and fifty invited guests witnessed the beautiful and impressive ceremony, and a large number of valuable presents were received by the bride and groom.

S. C. Groves is one of Audrain's

most prosperous and industrious young men, and he is to be congratulated on the choice of his bride. The young couple will make their home on his beautiful farm in western Audrain.

Thos. W. Ragdale, of Paris,

Mo., shipped fifty bulls to Panhandle, Texas, for the Continental Land and Cattle Company. M. B. Scott, of Sedalia, purchased fifty head for the same company. The company has bought and shipped through Mr. Ragdale and Scott two hundred head of shorthorn bulls, expending for bulls, in Missouri, nearly \$10,000. The company will not buy grades at any price.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

The death of Col. T. W. B. Crews is announced. Moqui Indian troubles in Arizona may prove serious.

Joseph E. McDonald's funeral at Indianapolis was largely attended. An alleged ghost has been seen by frightened citizens at Danville, Ill.

Reports of a defalcation at Drury College, Springfield, Mo., are denied.

The Ohio Democratic Convention will be held in Cleveland July 14 and 15.

Rev. F. L. Stevens has been made insane by excessive study at Yale College.

The study of theosophy seems to be becoming a fashionable fad in New York.

The young Republicans of Pennsylvania are preparing for bitter warfare against Quay.

Michigan Democrats are for Cleveland while the Republicans are for Blaine or Alger.

A statue in honor of Henry Ward Beecher was unveiled in City Hall Park, Brooklyn.

An indictment against Boone county's three judges has been quashed at Columbia, Mo.

A commission of five has been appointed to go to Europe in the interest of the World's Fair.

An effort is being made to remove the remains of Jefferson Davis to Richmond, Va.

Pana, Ill., claims four of the heirs to the Edwards property so long fought for in New York.

Prof. Jesse addressed the State Teachers' Assembly at Pertle Springs, Mo., on matters of interest.

President Harrison is said to be taking a very egotistical view of the political and financial situation.

A discontinuance of the daily double statement of the government's finances has been decided upon.

The killing of Col. S. N. Wood at Hugoton, Kan., by James Brennan proves to have been a premeditated murder.

Much interest centres in the coming Cabinet meeting of Friday to discuss the financial and fiscal policy of the government.

The Knights of Labor Executive Board is considering the question of opposing McKinley's contest for the Ohio governorship.

The name of the 2 year old son of Mrs. Addison Hays, daughter of Jefferson Davis, has been changed to Jefferson Davis in order to perpetuate the name.

Governor Boies, of Iowa, was renominated by the Democratic State convention at Ottumwa. Prohibition was denounced and free silver demanded.

Wm. Kendall, who was murdered in Cincinnati, is believed to have been killed by Fenians, who mistook him for M. J. Green. Green is suspected of being a spy.

A very serious split in the Farmers' Alliance on the sub-treasury question, including a request made to U. S. Hall that he resign from the Legislative committee, is reported.

Charles Stewart Parnell and Mrs. Kittie O'Shea were secretly married in the village of Steyning, Sussex, yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. A religious marriage, to be celebrated in London, will follow soon.

A Slick Talker.

From the Moberly Monitor.

Judge Gartrell, the Texas land agent, has been in Mexico, Mo., for the past few days working up a big trade. The Judge is an old Missourian. He was one of the members of the famous Bledsoe's Battery, which fought in the "lost cause." He returned after the late battles with credit to himself and the battery. He has forgotten the past and is now devoting his time showing his friends where to get cheap and good lands in the Lone Star State. He is a fine talker and just the man that takes with everybody—a kind word for all and no abuse.

We Beg Pardon.

From the Monroe City Democrat.

The Mexico Ledger says that Mexico, Paris and Montgomery have the only wool carding mills in this part of the State. That is a mistake, Bro. White, as there is a carding mill at Monroe City that does the carding for a large scope of country.

A Slanderous Joke.

From the Booneville Democrat.

Some time ago a drunken cow boy over at Mexico, by the aid of an aged horse pistol, put fifty Fleet school cadets to flight, all of whom were armed with Winchester.

The Fleet school appears to have the right ring to its name.

Mrs. Capt. Brice and children, of Gainesville, Texas, are visiting the family of Logan Mundy. Mrs. Brice is the daughter of Mr. Mundy, and is here as a sojourner while her husband is in the Indian Territory on business.

Mrs. R. P. Karnes, sister of Mrs. Julia E. Maus, is down from Centralia on a visit.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Ex-Confederate Home.
From the Monroe City News.

Frank L. Pitts was down from Paris several days last week, visiting friends. Mr. Pitts is doing some good work for the Ex-Confederate home at Higginsville. He informs the News that the total collection for the home has been \$27,996; \$18,752 have been expended in buildings and improvements, and warrants will soon have to be issued for about \$2,700, balance due on improvements. This will leave a balance in the treasury of about \$6,500. It will take this balance and quite a sum more to build all the houses needed, however, but Mr. Pitts says it will be but little trouble to raise it, as the friends of the enterprise are doing good work for it. Mr. Pitts says he is having very generous contributions from the G. A. R. boys.

Robert Boatman Bruised Up.

From the Fulton Sun.

Bob Boatman is home from a few days' visit to Macon City and Evansville with sad experience and a considerably disfigured face. Mr. Boatman was coming into Moberly on the M., K. & T. passenger train Tuesday from Evansville and just as he reached the place, before the train had stopped, he walked out on the platform and this is all he remembers. He was by some means thrown from the car while it was going at full speed, and when picked up and taken to the residence of Mrs. Allen he was found to be badly bruised and scarred up, but no limbs were broken. Mr. Boatman was unconscious for several hours, but by careful nursing was able to come home last night, and to-day he is shaking hands with friends down town and being congratulated on being alive after such an experience.

Profits of an Orchard.

From the Jefferson City Tribune.

J. D. Ford of Orsburg has been studying the question of profits of an apple orchard and his conclusions are gratifying to all. Here is his table after the trees are old enough to bear:

7th year.....1000 bushels.....\$ 400
8th year.....1500 bushels.....600
9th year.....2000 bushels.....800
10th year.....2500 bushels.....1,000
11th year.....3000 bushels.....1,200
12th year.....3500 bushels.....1,400
13th year.....4000 bushels.....1,600
14th year.....4500 bushels.....1,800
15th year.....5000 bushels.....2,000
The next fifteen years at 5000 bushels each year would give 75,000 bushels.....30,000
In all 102,000 bushels.....\$40,800
The foregoing estimate is not extravagant, but reduce it one-half and you will still have 51,000 bushels which, at 40 cents, would give \$20,400.

To a Fly.

LIGHTING ON A PRETTY GIRL'S CHECK.

Oh, fly!
Will you but speak
And tell me why
You sit upon her cheek?
Upon her cheek so white and pink.
And there you seem to drink and drink
The sweetness of the roses in,
As if it were no sin;
While I,
Oh, fly!
Would scarcely dare
To touch so fair
A cheek,
And though I might speak
And say in truthful meter
That nothing on the earth was sweeter.
Ah, would that I
Were more than fly!

Colored Masons.

The colored Masons had a public installation and banquet at their hall Wednesday. The following officers were installed for the ensuing year: E. J. Cooper, M. M. L. H. Dickerson, S. W. G. L. Gamble, J. W. J. W. Hunn, Treasurer; J. J. Hicks, Secretary; J. H. Curry, S. D.; S. White, J. D.; John Craig, S. S.; W. Lillard, J. S.; Geo. Clark, Tyler. The banquet was largely attended and was enjoyed by all who were present.

Each minute, night and day,

by the official reports, the United States collects \$639 and spends \$461; the interest on the public debt was \$96 a minute last year, or just exactly equal to the amount of silver mined in that time.

"Waal," said Broncho Bob,

he bit off a big chew, "I've rode 'bout every kind 'o critter I ever come across, but th' first time I straddled one 'o these dinged away-backed hampsters, begosh, she throwed me."

Jim Marshall is overseeing three

of the county prisoner while they are sawing wood. They were put at this work this morning, one of them refusing to labor at first, but was compelled to succumb.

Went Tackle Uncle Sam.
From the St. Louis Republic.